

Judge Hunter Gets Anonymous Letter

Judge Hunter says that if the writer of the anonymous letter post-marked Torrance and received Monday evening will produce evidence and file complaint of violations of the law, in either Torrance or Lomita, he will see that the violators receive their just reward.

MEXICO CITY BUILDING Three thousand buildings are in the course of construction in Mexico at present. This activity is attributed to the action of the government in exempting from all taxes houses constructed for rent under certain conditions, says Consul Bowman, Mexico City, in a recent report to the Department of Commerce.

6 CENTS FOR WIFE'S LOVE Frank A. Voleker, baker, of Mays Landing, N. J., sued Fred Nixon-Nirdlinger of Philadelphia, a theatrical man, for \$150,000 for alienation of his wife's affections. After twenty-five minutes the jury awarded Voleker 6 cents damages.

IT'S TOASTED one extra process which gives a delicious flavor LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

MURPHY IS MASTER OF THAUMATURGY

Old Man Trouble will sure stalk forth in all his Oriental glory Friday night when the war veterans gathered together by that peerless thaumaturgical expert, Mr. D. A. Murphy, troublemaker for the American Legion Boxing Club, get mixed up in six different arguments.

The old boy has certainly gathered a splendid mess of porridge for the loyal fight fans to dip into this week, and warning has been broadcasted that if there are any persons thinking of attending this week's quarrels who are in any way subject to fainting spells, they had better go to a picture show instead, because Murphy has promised us four murders, a trolley-car accident, and a coroner's inquest.

The opener will be a canter between two 118-pounders, Nat Cyrus of the Llewellyn Iron Works of Torrance, and Kid Mince of the Columbia A. C. Los Angeles. From a remark overheard when the card was posted, the Columbia A. C. is scheduled for a swell mince-piece supper when the Kid gets back to the clubhouse. Cyrus is out to redeem himself.

And in the second event we have Kid Essex and Jack Berman at 120 pounds. Now, we are on record as saying that Kid Essex is a cagy, strong, willing little scrapper, and in Berman he has a boy who is touted as being his equal at any part of the game. So this battle should develop into one of those nerve-tinglers which keep fight fans awake during a bout.

Many of the fans have seen our old friend, Bobby Noble, in action. When he is going good he is sure the trolley cars rattle. BUT, when he meets Chick Evans in the third contest, he will have to be at his best, because Chick is coming from the U. S. S. Vestal with the avowed intention of making Bobby smooth out some of the wrinkles on the canvas. This bout should excite admiration for the guy that gets licked, for he is down for a trouncing, whichever one it will be.

Then in the fourth act we have Young Stanley of Los Angeles, and Kid Llewellyn who works in his father's shops here in Torrance. These gladiators will meet each other with the intention of trying to knock the end of the hat out of place by slamming the other fellow through it. Stanley is clever and willing and Llewellyn is not a bit backward in coming forward, either. It should be a "braw mix-up."

In the semi-windup our old friend Bat Patino of Watts—say, ain't that a bear of a place for a fighter to hail from?—and a boy who calls himself Jackie Hire of Oakland, who will step the usual four rounds (or less) at 118 pounds. Patino is clever and carries a team of mules in each hand. Every now and then his opponent receives a message from Maud that makes him a twin cousin to old Si in the funny supplements. This little birthday par will make the fans lick their chops for the event still to come.

And now, friends and feller cits, we take pleasure in introducing the two great marvels of Flistiana, Mr. Sam Kaspar, the bird with a record of hard, gruelling fights and never a lay-down, and a young Goliath from Los Angeles who bears the nom de guerre of Chick Watson. Chick is carrying around quite a reputation as a clever boxer and fighter combined, and he just fairly begged our troublemaker to match him with Sambo so he could teach our boy a few things about that which he knew not. Murphy gave Chick one squint with that left eye of his, took in his shape and the size of his ears at one piercing glance, and then said in a viva voce you're on chicken old potato and may hevin help the poor poor old woik'n' goll.

One thing can be said for Sam Kaspar: Whenever he is on the card, \$1.00 is too small a price for admission, because if there is one man who always gives his best, it is Sam. There won't be any disappointment tonight, because he is in the pink of condition.

And to wind up this argument, Murphy is what we said he was in the headlines.

DESERVES CREDIT Much credit is due the efforts of J. C. McVey, owner of the Torrance Theatre, in preparing for the big entertainment at the Theatre next Tuesday night December 5, at 7:30 o'clock, when one of the biggest turn-outs in the history of the theatre is expected for the monstrous Country Store night. Magnificent prizes amounting to over \$200 will be handed out to the lucky winners, the gifts being contributed by Torrance merchants. There is no limit as to the value of the prizes to be given. A full page advertisement in this issue gives the details and was sold under the supervision of Mr. McVey for the merchants and The Herald.

CHIROPRACTOR LOCATES HERE Dr. C. W. Allen and mother of Parma, Idaho, were in Torrance this week, the former renting offices in the First National Bank building, where he will practice his profession after December 1. Dr. Allen formerly practiced at Parma, but the Southland opportunities proved too much, and they have selected Torrance for their future home.

DAY'S REAL MEANING Thanksgiving is the time of aspiration and anticipation rather than of fruition and favor alone—a holiday of grateful hope. Mrs. A. Street of South Gramercy was a guest over Sunday of her cousins, Mrs. Schuman and Mrs. E. Porter at Eagle Rock.

Early Celebrations of Thanksgiving Day Strenuous

From picking the stuffing out of a wild turkey to kicking the stuffing out of a wild football player, Thanksgiving day observance has undergone a decided change, even within the ken of the present writer, who, at that, is quite old enough to gain a permanent home among the mummies at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Roy K. Moulton writes in the New York Evening Mail. There were days away back in Puritan times when people had a lot to be thankful for and enough sense to be thankful for it. It is still true that a portion of our great metropolitan population find time to render thanks in the old-fashioned style, but the rah-rah Thanksgiving has been with us some twenty years now, and it seems to be gaining momentum.

In the old days they used to leave a platter strewn with the bones of wild turkey and now it is the general custom to leave the gridiron strewn with arms, legs, ears, and other more or less important impedimenta.

The history of a Thanksgiving day used to be set down by the church clerk, and now it is set down in jazz by the sporting writer, all of which goes to show that civilization is moving, though we can't always decide which way. YE OLD Tyme THANKSGIVING "Know ye all men by these present: "That I, Makepeace Wharburton, governor, do nominate Thursday, ye twenty-fifth of November, to be a day of thanksgiving and a day of prayer in remembrance of the great blessings we have received during the past year. All and sundry of the population are ordered to attend service and profoundly render thank for peace and prosperity or pay penalty on the pillory, the ducking stool or the stocks. "MAKEPEACE WHARBURTON, Governor."

Those were the days of real Thanksgivings. Peleg Prouty did not have to go to a butcher shop and barter his soul, his house and lot, and his Ford for a turkey. He kissed his wife, Prudence, and the kids goodbye for maybe the last time, and set forth for a wild turkey. He carried over his shoulder an 85-pound blunderbuss with a sprinkler attachment on the muzzle which would scatter shot over a fair-sized township and would kick Peleg for a goal when it went off. If the Indians got a head on him first it was good-night turkey, and if he got a head on them first the sprinkler attachment enabled him to put the raspberry on eight or ten of them at once.

If Peleg got home all right with the wild turkey they had a Thanksgiving. If he didn't they had a funeral. The family would go to church in the morning and arrive there with several arrows sticking through their clothes and hats, and after good old Elder Hudnutt had preached for four hours and a half and finally stopped, the congregation had something to be thankful for.

When the feast was ready, Peleg, his wife, Prudence, and the children, Steadfast, Charity, Prosper, Faith, Cromwell, and Whetstone, seated themselves about the table, the room would suddenly fill with smoke for the reason that there would be an Indian sitting on the chimney top trying to smoke them out and glum the turkey and Peleg's flagon of fire-water.

INDIANS TOOK PART Peleg would nonchalantly wander over the fireplace and throw a handful of gunpowder into it, and the Indian would make a dash for the creek near by, angrily pursued by his burning breechclout. Peleg would return to the feast and say, "For what we are about to receive let us be truly thankful." And he received it quickly. A noble redman poked his arm through the window and firmly nicked Peleg on the bean with a tommyhawk. Being a hard-headed Puritan, Peleg would go on with his dinner after throwing the tommyhawk back over his shoulder and catching Mr. Shinnecock just below the Adam's apple.

The afternoon was given over to meditation and reflection. CELEBRATION OF TODAY But nowadays they gather in some jazz restaurant and the host says, "For what we haven't had during the past year under the Volstead act, let us be—," well, anyhow, something like that. The waiter does not reach through the window and tap him with a tommyhawk, but he hits him for a \$66.75 check and a \$10 tip.

And instead of spending the afternoon in meditation and prayer, as Peleg did, his great-great-great-great-grandson sits in a grandstand with 15,000 other heretics and they yell: "Freshwater's got the ball!" "Freshwater, Freshwater, zip, boom, bah! Freshwater, Freshwater, rah, rah, rah!" "Go it, Cornsilk! Now, boys, the Cornsilk locomotive: "Rah-rah-rah-rah-rah—Cornsilk, Cornsilk—hip, hip, hip, hip, hoorah!"

And after the game Peleg's descendant accompanies a young flapper to a hotel for dinner, where he gets a piece of turkey through which he had read the name of the cafe, and make out its coat-of-arms in the center of the plate, and calls it a feed.

The only folks funnier than the old ones are the new ones.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS CLUB

The Industrial Relations Club of the Union Tool shops, held a week-end party at Brent's Mountain Creig, a popular resort near Calabasas, in the mountains. Forty-five were in the crowd that motored up Saturday and spent the entire two days' vacation. Over one hundred were present for Sunday dinner. All had a most enjoyable trip.

MACABEES ATTEND FUNERAL

At nine o'clock Tuesday morning the members of the Torrance Women's Benefit Association of the Macabees attended in a body the funeral services of their district deputy, Mrs. Kate Russel, a prominent club woman and charity worker of Los Angeles, who dropped dead at her home last Monday, November 20, while preparing to attend a meeting of the review in her district. The services were held at the "Lady Loretta Chapel" and interment was held at Calvary cemetery.

Miss Anne Griffin, teacher of piano and harmony, has consented to spend one day each week in Torrance, where she is already well known. A graduate of a large eastern conservatory, she studied in Europe, 1913-14, and in 1921 was given a special music teachers' certificate by the California State Board of Education. For further information inquire of Mrs. R. C. Kite, 1517 Marcellina ave. Phone 115-J.—Advertisement. N-30-D-3

College President On Battery Use

There recently appeared in the Chicago Daily News an article by Erwin Creer, president of the Greer College of Automotive Engineering, under the title of "Take Care of Your Battery," which Mr. H. Guttenfelder of the local Willard service station says contains real battery information. The article follows:

If you want to obtain low cost of battery service on your car you must do three things: You must have a standard battery, you must see that it is serviced properly, and you must give it a certain amount of attention yourself. If you consider the cost of a battery and the work it has to do you will readily realize that it needs exactly the care that you give the engine.

There are now on the market more than 100 different makes of storage batteries. Out of this number a good percentage are virtually worthless when compared with top-notch batteries made by responsible concerns. The worthless ones are sometimes called "back alley" batteries, because they are made in barns, garages and shops that have no recognition. It does not take any particular skill or experience to make such batteries. The plates are purchased from one source, boxes, jars and electrolyte from others, and so the parts are put together and the resultant called a storage battery.

If the parts were properly made and correlated a good battery could be produced, but such a battery would then have to sell at such a stiff price as compared with the reputable makes that the alley builders could not compete. So the motorist is asked to buy these put-together batteries at a low price, sometimes at a high price. It does not matter much about the price, for the motorist "gets stuck" either way.

If you need a battery, buy one made by a reputable firm. That does not necessarily mean a large manufacturer who advertises his wares all over the country, because there are many smaller battery makers who haven't the distribution nor the advertising volume. The battery business is one that must be studied in order to produce a good unit at a low cost. This study calls for constant experimental work in every branch of manufacture, and this is something the "back alley" builders do not care to do.

Once you possess a good battery the next thing to do is to give it the care it deserves. All you have to do is to add distilled water once each week in summer and once every two weeks in winter or at such intervals as found necessary to keep the cells filled to level. Aside from this simple procedure see to it that the terminals are clean and tight and the battery as a unit is mounted solidly in place. If a white or green deposit appears on one of the terminals little or no current will flow into or out of the battery. Disconnect the terminal and scrape off the deposit, wipe the terminal dry and cover with a light coat of grease or vaseline.

Never add anything but distilled water. There are some garages and even battery service stations that will try to sell you some special electrolyte to "revive" the battery. These special solutions should not be used, for while it is perfectly possible to add chemical temporarily to revive any battery it harms the battery in the end. If the battery is so far gone that it will not take a charge, special electrolyte will give it only temporary relief at great cost.

See to it that the generator charging rate is low or high enough to keep the battery up to charge. Some drivers do little continuous driving with the result that the battery is undercharged. Others do constant driving and little starting and stopping with the result that the battery is usually overcharged. It is difficult to anticipate driving conditions, therefore the wise owner occasionally has the battery charged at a service station. If possible go to a reputable station where the shop equipment is adequate and where an honest opinion will be given.

Announcement RAHM & SON, of 116 N. Catalina Avenue, Redondo Beach, dealers in the Overland, Velie, and Willys-Knight Automobiles, announce the opening of an office in Lomita at Joe Morris' Garage. All former friends and customers will be pleased to welcome the Rahms at their new location, and see their show rooms.

FORSYTH OPTICAL CO. GOOD GLASSES 17 Years in Long Beach 214 Pine Ave. Phone 644-97 Long Beach, California

Union Pacific Manor Second 40,000 HOMES TO BE BUILT 2,000 Stores, Office Buildings, Hotels, Apartments and Bungalow Courts will be needed INVESTORS This Interests You IT IS OFFICIALLY ESTIMATED THAT THE U. P. R. R. ANNUAL PAYROLL WILL BE \$60,000,000. ESTIMATED YEARLY PAYROLL IN THE CENTRAL MFG. DISTRICT (ON DOWNEY ROAD), \$25,000,000. THE UNION PACIFIC TERMINALS AND INDUSTRIES WILL SUPPORT A POPULATION OF 150,000. THE CENTRAL MFG. DISTRICT WILL SUPPORT A POPULATION OF 75,000. The Closest and most ACCESSIBLE location for apartments, Bungalow courts, stores, etc., is UNION PACIFIC MANOR SECOND, right at the Gateway to the heart of Los Angeles. Union Pacific Manor Second is South on Lorena Street from Whittier Boulevard—a 5-cent car fare or a few minute's drive!

Legion Auxiliary to Hold Benefit Dance

On Saturday evening, December 9, the American Legion Auxiliary will stage a "Benefit Ball," the net proceeds from which will be used to help make Christmas a little happier for the disabled ex-service men who are confined in hospitals.

The forty patients at Compton Sanitarium are the official charge of the Torrance Unit of the American Legion Auxiliary, and in addition to preparing for them, for Christmas, the Unit wishes to help some of the boys at the County and Sawtelle hospitals. Now is the opportunity for everybody in Torrance to do their bit for the ex-service men who were disabled while serving their country, during the World War.

With the coming of this glorious holiday we cannot help but recall Christmas during the great conflict. Everybody, everywhere, was, about this time, preparing Red Cross Christmas boxes for the loved ones overseas. A service flag was seen in the window of nearly every American home. We were eating brown bread, using brown sugar, buying Liberty bonds, and Red Cross memberships, and making every sacrifice we could to help. And at no time did we miss our loved ones as much as on Christmas day. As long as they wore a uniform and stood behind a gun everyone was spirited and sentimental, but now we seldom see a uniform, and the sentiment is nearly all gone, but it will never go as long as the American Legion Auxiliary stands for it is their duty to keep up this spirit. To carry on this work the local unit of the American Legion Auxiliary must have funds and for that purpose we are giving our "Benefit Ball," and everyone who attends will be doing their bit through this organization.

There will be no tickets printed or put in circulation, but admission at the door will be 75 cents a couple, and 25 cents for extra ladies. It is hoped that this will be a very successful social affair, as well as beneficial.

The Auxiliary has always sold tickets to their dances and has always had a very successful dance. This is the first dance to be given without the sale of tickets, and we hope it will be proved to us that people did not come because they had a ticket, but for the two reasons which we believe have caused the popularity and success of our dances. Because we afford you a good time and our money is used for a very worthy cause.

We especially invite the people of Torrance to our "Benefit Ball." Help make Torrance's part in the "Wounded Soldiers' 1922 Christmas" a big part.

Constable Voris "Pinches" a Still

Ed Voris and Deputy Flood went on a "still hunt" last Tuesday night, and located a still running full blast in the home of O. F. Jaynes, on 257th street, near Walnut, Lomita.

About a table-spoonful of "hooh" was all the liquor found on the premises, as Jaynes explained to Judge Hunter the following morning, "he had just started."

The four barrels of mash that he had on hand would have kept him going for some time.

Judge Hunter said, "\$300 or 300 days," and Jaynes paid the \$300.

CATHOLIC SOCIETY SALE

The ladies of the Catholic Society of the Catholic church will hold a fancy work sale at Levy's Smart Shop, Thursday, December 7, at one o'clock. Very beautiful Christmas suggestions will be on display at this time; also a large assortment of both serviceable and fancy aprons.

SULPHUR SOOTHES UGLY, ITCHING SKIN The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.